

EVENING BULLETIN.

TUESDAY EVENING, DEC. 23, 1856.

NEW JUVENILE BOOKS.—*Koboltzoo.* A Giant Story. By Christopher Pearce Cranch. With forty illustrations. Boston: Phillips, Sampson, & Co. The author here gives an account of a visit to the "Giant's Island," the career of the shoemaker after the giant's death, including a journey among the gnomes, a sight of the great Mer-King, and other strange and fascinating adventures. The story is very entertaining. The pictures are numerous and sketched with a free and graceful pencil.

WHISTLER, or The Manly Boy. By Walter Aimwell, author of "Oscar," "Clinton," "Ella," &c. Boston: Phillips, Sampson, & Co. The object of this book is to portray the character of the Manly Boy—a character that never fails to inspire love and esteem, if only it be natural and genuine. That a youth may be a real boy in his tastes, his pursuits, and his feelings, yet exhibit something of true manliness in his spirit and deportment, is made manifest to the youngest mind in the story of Whistler.

RED BEARD'S STORIES FOR CHILDREN. translated from the German by Cousin Fannie. Boston: Phillips, Sampson, & Co. The illustrations for this book are of the most moral and taking kind. They are in imitation of the Silhouette, or pictures cut out by scissors, in which our ancestors' portraits have often been preserved. The pictures are numerous, spirited, and effective. The stories are worthy of their elegant dress.

BRIGHT PICTURES OF CHILD LIFE. By Cousin Fannie. Translated from the German: Boston, Phillips, Sampson, & Co.—A collection of excellent stories, presented in a clear and attractive style, with exquisite pictures. This juvenile is well adapted to children from five to eight years old.

WORTH NOT WEALTH. By Cousin Angie. A collection of stories of a decidedly religious tendency, and full of interest. The tone of this little work will commend it to a wide circle of readers. The stories all have a moral that will be remembered by juvenile readers.

All these juvenile books are for sale by Kirk & Clarke.

KEY'S POEMS. New York: Robert Carter & Brothers.—So long as the "Star-spangled banner" continues to "wave o'er the land of the free and the home of the brave," its author, Francis S. Key, will be remembered and his productions will be treasured. He made no pretensions to be a poet, yet his heart was full of poetry, which would sometimes find expression. This little volume is a collection of these poems, mostly fugitive pieces, which have long been treasured by his friends. A letter from Chief Justice Taney, giving an account of the circumstances under which "The Star-spangled Banner" was written, is prefixed to the volume. For sale by A. Davidson.

THE LITTLE LEARNER—LEARNING ABOUT COMMON THINGS. By Jacob Abbott. New York: Harper & Brothers.—This is another of a series of books by Abbott admirably adapted to the appreciation of young children. They are, in regular rotation, "Learning to Talk," "Learning to Think," "Learning to Read," and "Learning about Common Things." They are all full of illustrations intended to aid the infantile mind and "teach the young idea how to shoot." For sale by Morton & Griswold.

CHANTICLEER—A Thanksgiving Story of the Peabody Family. By Cornelius Mathias. Published by Brown, Loomis, & Co., New York. Illustrated with designs by Darby.

The story of Chanticleer is a simple New England recital of the return of a lost son on Thanksgiving day. The publishers have got it up in a very neat style, as the first volume of a series of illuminated classics for the juveniles, and they promise to issue other volumes in the same elegant manner.

OLD WHITNEY'S CHRISTMAS TROT. By A. Oakly Hall, illustrated by Thwaites. New York: Harper & Brothers.—This is one of the very best holiday stories of the season. The characters are drawn from actual life, and the narrative is spirited and graceful and full of humor and pathetic feeling. It contains some of Thwaites's best illustrations, and is produced in an appropriate style for a gift book. For sale by Morton & Griswold.

"We noticed yesterday the death of the celebrated Dr. Pusey, the head of the High Church party in the English Church. This notice was based upon an article in the New York Times, mentioning the death of this eminent divine. It appears that the Times made a mistake. It was not Dr. Pusey who died, but Dr. Hussey, Regius Professor of Ecclesiastical History in the University of Oxford."

LOUIS NAPOLEON.—The Paris correspondent of the National Intelligencer relates the following anecdote of Louis Napoleon:

An incident occurred the other day which would show that if the Emperor were—which he is not—accessible to fear, he is right in thus seeking to propitiate the people; but, and this I say unfeignedly, his real disposition is to render the working-man's position as comfortable as practicable. After a review at Saint Maude, near Vincennes, the Emperor was, on the occasion of which I speak, returning on horseback down the Faubourg St. Antoine (the terrible Faubourg). The sides of the street were lined as usual by spectators. Suddenly a man detached himself from a group, and, with a paper in hand, advanced towards his Majesty. One of the Cents Guards immediately, and perhaps rudely—but hesitation in such cases would be culpable—interposed. A very audible murmur was heard from the crowd. It reached the Emperor, who instantly gave an order; whereupon his escort halted, and he rode alone and unattended towards the man, spoke to him with his characteristic tact and kindness, and through him to the assembled multitude; and then, taking from the man's hand the paper or petition which he held, and, putting it in his pocket, rode off amid cries of "Vive l'Empereur!" from the spectators.

Manufacture of Bricks.—The New York Shipping List thus describes the new method of making bricks: The inventor takes a table of suitable size and shape, and places upon it a hopper, having a flaring mouth, to receive the prepared clay. This hopper is made to move up and down in a vertical position by a suitable device. Guides are attached to its sides to keep it in a vertical position, and may be made of the usual shape. The lower end of the hopper is perforated with an oblong opening corresponding in size, and in which the moulds are placed to receive the clay; the moulds may be those ordinarily used. Over the partitions in the mould is placed a crosser somewhat wider than the divisions, in order not only to divide the clay as it passes into the moulds from the hopper but that the center of the moulds may receive the clay first; so that the air confined therein may escape, by which means the edges and corners of the moulds are completely filled, producing a perfect brick. A machine with two moulds will produce, by this method, two thousand to four thousand bricks per day.

DAISY; or the Fairy Spectacles. By the author of Violet. Boston: Phillips, Sampson, & Co. The story possesses a delightful simplicity of style.—Those parents who would bring their children into contact with a mind of perfect purity, strong in correct principles, loving and liberal in nature, and refined in tastes and sympathies, should possess this little volume.

The board of trustees of Indiana Asbury University have arranged a settlement of the recent difficulties between the faculty and students of that institution upon terms satisfactory to both parties.

A COURT SCENE IN KANSAS.—Some two years ago, says our informant, quite an amusing and novel scene transpired in the presence of his honor, a Probate Judge of Kansas, while he was holding court.

We shall not give the real names of the parties, and hope no one will take offence.

The date of this scene was sometime in February, 1854—the locale in some county.

The court room was a little log hut, ten by twelve, with a dirty chimney and floor; chairs were very scarce, and his honor had had several chunks of wood rolled in for seats. Upon one of the said chunks his honor sat, with all his judicial dignity.

Before him was arranged some poor fellow, for borrowing his neighbor's chickens without permission, confronted by his accuser. Upon the opposite side of the place sat the sheriff and one of his friends, engaged in a pleasant game of "old sledge;" we will call them Smith and Brown.

The Judge, after adjusting his quill and brushing back his hair several times, that his legal bumps might be thoroughly exhibited, and looking the prisoner full in the face, propounded an interrogatory like this:

Judge.—Sir, what have you to say for yourself?

Brown.—Smith, I beg, d—d first.

Judge.—Sheriff, keep silence in the Court. Well, sir, what have you to say about these chickens?

Brown.—(aside) Run the kuds, Smith.

Prisoner.—I intended to pay Mr. Wiggins for them chickens.

Judge.—Why didn't you?

Brown.—Smith, you don't come that new kick over me; follow suit, d—d a you, none of your reneiguing.

Judge.—The Court finds it impossible to proceed unless you have order in the Courtroom.

Smith.—In a moment, Judge. Count your game, Brown.

Judge.—Did you eat or sell those chickens?

Prisoner.—I sold them.

Judge.—How much did you make on—

Smith.—High, low, jack, gift, and game—

Brown.—Who give you one?

Smith.—I beg your pardon. 'Twas you that begged.

Judge.—Silence in the Court.

Everything was quiet again for a few moments; the cards were shuffled and dealt, and in the meantime his honor proceeded with the examination.

In the height of some other questions being propounded by the Judge, Smith begged, and Brown gave one, hallooing out:

"Now rip ahead, old hoss, five and five."

The Judge, indignant and angry, arose from the bench and crossed to the players. Before he could speak he espied Smith's hand, holding the jack and ten of trumps, at the same time glancing at a big stone lying between the two, he saw two half dollars.

"Brown," says the Judge, "I'll bet you five dollars Smith beats the game."

"Done," says Brown, and up went the ore.

Smith led off and won the trick; led again and won; led the third and won; but no game yet; commenced whistling and scratching his head.

Judge (leaning on Smith, and with one eye shut.)—Smith, play 'um judiciously.

Smith led a little heart and lost the trick. Brown played the queen at him and won the ten.

"Hold!" said the Judge, "let me see."

Brown.—What's the matter, Judge?

Smith (impatient)—Lead on, Brown.

Brown.—Play to the ace.

Judge (raving)—this was a made up thing—you have defrauded me—I fine you both twenty-five dollars for contempt of Court.

Brown pocketed the money—the prisoner sloped, and so the Court adjourned without any formal process.

(Correspondence of the New York Herald.)

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18, 1856.

Another interesting day in Congress, and but little business done. The petition of E. K. Collins and associates was presented to the Senate and referred. The petitioners aver that there are no American ocean steamers which can compete with their ships, but that their original contract will not enable them to keep up a successful competition with the British line, sustained by government support. They ask Congress to terminate their contract and dispose of their ships, so that they may be relieved without cost. The opinion is generally expressed by members that the petition will be granted, and Com. Vanderbilt put in commission.

An inquiry was introduced as to the manner and cost of keeping invalid soldiers at the military asylums here and at Harrodsburg. This will prove a rich subject, and exhibit how the public money is squandered. The estimate is that every soldier costs the government \$500 per annum at the asylums, while less than half the amount would render him much more comfortable at home with his family, and avoid the necessity for an army of officials. The resolution awarding medals to Dr. Kane and his officers was passed by the Senate, but the portion ordering fifteen hundred copies of his book was stricken out, the Senate regarding the one as beneficial to the publisher, the other complimentary to Dr. Kane.

AN ARCTIC ADVENTURE.—Kane's Arctic Expedition abounds in adventures like the following, which makes one shiver to read. Dr. Kane and an Esquimaux hunter take a trip after seals:

I started with Hans and five dogs, all we could muster from our disabled pack, and reached the "Hannady Berg" in a single hour's run. But where was the water? where were the seals? The floes had closed, and the crushed ice was all that told of our intended hunting ground.

Ascending a berg, however, we could see to the north and west the dark cloud-stratus which betokens water. It ran through our old battle ground, the "Bergy Belt"—the labyrinth of our wandering after the frozen party of last winter. I had not been over it since, and the feeling it gave me was anything but joyous.

In a couple of hours we emerged upon a plain unlimited to the eye, and smooth as a billiard-table. Feathers of young frosting gave a plush-like nap to its surface, and toward the horizon dark columns of frost-smoke pointed clearly to the open water. This ice was firm enough: our experience satisfied us that it was not a very recent freezing. We pushed on without hesitation, cheering ourselves with the expectation of coming every minute to the seals.

We passed a second ice-growth: it was not so strong as the one we had just come over, but still safe for a party like ours. We went, at a brisker gallop, maybe for another mile, when Hans sang out at the top of his voice, "Pusey! pusey! seal, seal!"

At the same instant the dogs bounded forward, and, as I looked up, I saw crowds of gray netsik, the rough or hispid seal of the whalers, disporting in an open sea of water.

I had hardly welcomed the spectacle, when I saw that I had passed upon a new belt of ice that was obviously unsafe. To the right and left and front was one great expanse of snow-floored ice. The nearest solid floe was a mere lump, which stood like an island in the white level. To turn was impossible; we had to keep up our gait. The seals—for the dogs with whip and voice, the ice rolling like leather beneath the sledge runners; it was more than a mile to the lump of solid ice. Fear gave to the poor beasts their utmost speed, and our voices were soon hushed to silence.

The suspense, unrelieved by action or effort, was intolerable. We knew that there was no remedy but to reach the floe, and that everything depended upon our dogs, and our dogs alone. A moment's check would plunge the whole concern into the rapid tide-way. No presence of mind or resource, bodily or mental, could avail us.

The seals were now close enough to see their expressive faces—were looking at us with that strange curiosity which seems to be their characteristic expression. We must have passed some fifty of them, breast-high out of water, mocking us by their self-complacency.

This desperate race against fate could not last. The rolling of the tough salt water ice terrified our dogs, and when within fifty paces from the floe they paused. The left hand runner went through; our leader, "Toodlamick," followed; and in one second the entire left of the sledge was submerged. My thought was to liberate the dogs. I leaped forward to cut poor Tood's traces, and in the next minute was swimming in a little circle of pesty ice and water alongside him. Hans, dear good fellow, drew near to help me, uttering piteous expressions in broken English; but I ordered him to throw himself on his belly, with his hands and legs extended, and to make for the island by coggling himself forward with his jack-knife. In the meantime—mere instant—I was floundering about with sledge, dogs, and lines, in confused puddle around me.

I succeeded in cutting poor Tood's lines, and letting him scramble to the ice—for the poor fellow was drowning with his piteous cries—and made my way for the sledge; but I found that it would not buoy me, and that I had no resource but to try the circumference of the hole. Around this I paddled faithfully, the miserable ice always yielding when my hopes of a lodgement were greatest. During this process I enlarged my circle of operations to a very uncomfortable diameter, and was beginning to feel weaker after every effort. Hans, meanwhile, had reached the firm ice, and was on his knees, like a good Moravian, praying enthusiastically in English and Esquimaux; at every fresh crushing in of the ice he would ejaculate "God!" and when I recommenced my paddling, he recommenced his prayers.

I was nearly gone. My knife had been lost in cutting out the dogs, and a spare one which I carried in my trousers pocket was so enveloped in the wet skins that I could not reach it. I owed my extraction at last to a newly broken team-dog, who was still fast to the sledge, and in struggling carried one of the runners chock against the edge of the circle. All my previous attempts to use the sledge as a bridge had failed, for it broke through to the much greater injury of the ice. I felt that to a last chance. I threw myself on my back, so as to lean against the ice, and placed the nape of my neck against the rim of the edge of the ice, and then with caution slowly bent my leg and placing the ball of my moccasined foot against the edge of the sledge, I pressed steadily against the runner, listening to the half-yielding crunch of the ice beneath.

Presently I felt my head was pillowed by the ice, and that my wet fur jumper was sliding up the surface. Next came my shoulders; they were fairly on. One more decided push, and I was launched up on the ice and safe.

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A PERFUMED BREATH.—What lady or gentleman would remain under the curse of a disagreeable breath when, by using the "Balm of a Thousand Flowers" as a dentifrice, would not only render it sweet but leave the teeth white as alabaster? Many persons do not know their breath is bad, and the subject is so delicate their friends will never mention it. Pour a single drop of the "Balm" on your tooth-brush and wash the teeth night and morning. A fifty-cent bottle will last a year.

A BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION may easily be acquired by using the "Balm of a Thousand Flowers" in hand and face. It can do plain sewing, can find a good home by inquiring of

HAYES, CRAIG, & CO.,
Corner of Main and Fourth sts.
d30 jkb3
Reference will be required.

SHAVING MADE EASY.—Wet your shaving brush in either warm or cold water, pour on two or three drops of "Balm of a Thousand Flowers," rub the beard well and it will make a beautiful soft lather, much facilitating the operation of shaving.

Price only 50 cents. Fretledge & Co., proprietors, R. A. Robinson, J. S. Morris & Sons, and Bell, Talbot, & Co., agents for Louisville. Scribner & Devol, agents for New Albany.

april j&b&ed&weowly

White Nurse Wanted.
A MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN, who has had experience in handling children and can do plain sewing, can find a good home by inquiring of

HAYES, CRAIG, & CO.,
Corner of Main and Fourth sts.
d30 jkb3
Reference will be required.

GIFT BOOKS

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY!!!!

We this day open the campaign by a display unequalled in quality, variety of styles, elegant illustrations, and magnificence, chaste, and unique binding of any of our contemporaries in the book line.

HEADQUARTERS

CHASTE AND ELEGANT LITERATURE.

10,000 VOLUMES

Choice Gift Books!

Annals, Bibles (small and large, bound in antique velvet), Prayer Books (flexible and all styles of beautiful binding), Hymn Books of all denominations in the same beautiful and elegant styles of bindings as the Bibles, and Albums in the greatest profusion, in binding of antique velvet, flexible paper-mache, both white and colored, suitable for wedding gifts, and inlaid with pearl and precious stones.

Amongst our leading books we would mention the Court of Napoleon, the Court of Washington, Lamb's Works, N. P. Willis's Works, British Poets, Griswold's Poets of America, Longfellow's Works, and a thousand and one others too numerous to mention and must be seen to be appreciated.

There is a Gift with each and every Book sold!

\$6,000 WORTH OF ELEGANT Gold and Silver Watches, Gold Chains, Gold Locket, Gold Rings, Pins, Pencils, &c.

TO BE PRESENTED IMMEDIATELY TO PURCHASERS!

These unparalleled inducements are offered to insure a rapid sale. It is no lottery scheme, as there will be no money HAZARDED IN A GAME OF CHANCE. Each purchaser will be sure to get the full value of his money in Books, besides obtaining a GIFT in many cases worth more than ten times the amount they pay for the Books!

Ladies and gentlemen are invited to examine both Books and Gifts on each day of sale. All Gifts are delivered to the purchaser at the time the Books are purchased.

SALE DAY AND EVENING.
d20 dbj&g C. HAGAN & CO.

Old Papers for Sale.
A LOT of old papers in good order, suitable for wrapping up goods, &c., for sale. Inquire at this office.

AT A. DAVIDSON'S BOOKSTORE.

RURAL Poetry of the English Language. Illustrating the Seasons and Months of the Year. By Thomas B. Macaulay. Illustrated and handsomely bound.

The Poetical Works of Robert Burns. English Edition. Gray's Elegiac Poems, &c. handsomely bound. Rhymes and Roundels in praise of a Country Life. Illustrated.

Seventh Bell Chimed by the Poets. Illustrated. The Poetical Works of George Herbert, beautifully illustrated. English Edition.

Republisc's Poems. Handsomely binding. The Rhythms of the Ancient Mariner. Illustrated. The Dairyman's Daughter. Illustrated. The Deserted Village. Illustrated.

The Women of the Bible. Handsomely bound. Family Worship: in Turkey Morocco binding. For sale by A. DAVIDSON, Third street, near Market.

HARDWARE NOTICE.
JAMES B. SLAUGHTER, No. 501 Main st., between Third and Fourth, has now on hand one of the most complete and best-selected stocks of Hardware, Cutlery, Tool, Building Materials, &c., to be found in the city, and he would respectfully call the attention of the public, and requests all wishing articles in his line to call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere.

KNIVES AND FORKS, ODD FORKS, CANDLE-ends, Mills, Tubs, and Basting Sponges, Bells, Wood Saws, &c., for sale by JAS. B. SLAUGHTER.

AXES, SAWS, MALLETS, LEVELS, SQUARES, Chisels, Gouges, Adzes, Compasses, Pliers, Braces and Bits, Chisels, Drawing-Knives, &c., for sale by JAS. B. SLAUGHTER.

LOCKS, HINGES, SCREWS, SHUTTER AND SASH Fast, Nails of all sizes, Bolts, Pullies, Sliding-door Trimmings, Wardrobe Hooks, &c., for sale at JAS. B. SLAUGHTER'S.

Christmas Presents! Christmas Presents!
W. W. TALBOT, 88 Fourth street, is now prepared to exhibit a splendid assortment of FANCY GOODS, TOYS,

Inlaid rosewood Regency Desks; Mahogany brass bound do; Plain mahogany and rosewood do; Handsome Work-Boxes, furnished and unfurnished; Paper-mache and Morocco Port-Folios; Jewel Boxes, various styles; Dressing-Cases, ladies' and gentlemen's; Ladies' Companions and Reticules; Fancy Work-Stands, various styles; Cane Chairs for Children; Magic Lanterns, assorted sizes; Wax, China, and Paper Dolls; Dressed Dolls; Crying Dolls; Paper-mache and China; Toys in great variety from 5 cents to \$5.

All in search for presents for the coming holidays are requested to call and make selections at once, as they avoid the rush that always occurs a few days before Christmas. d22 jkb W. W. TALBOT, 88 Fourth st.

THE FAIR.—The fair of the Ladies' Benevolent Society is still progressing at the Union Engine-House. It presents rare attractions and concludes every evening with a cotillion party.

The committee appointed at the meeting at the Merchants' Exchange last night are requested to meet there this evening at 7 o'clock.

GREAT ATTRACTION.—The dry goods house of Miller & Tabb, corner of Fourth and Market streets, has been thronged daily for the last week with ladies; all availing themselves of the opportunity now offered by this house of buying dry goods at "prime Eastern cost." We would advise our friends and all those in search of great bargains and good goods to give them an early call.

They have a large and attractive stock of every description of fancy and staple dry goods. Their stock of cloaks, in point of variety and elegance, is unsurpassed by that of any other house in the West, which they are offering at cost and less. In order to secure the latest and best goods, call soon. d1 j&b

GOOD NEWS! GOOD NEWS!—Coal at One Cent per Bushel!!!—Who will take a load of Pittsburgh at this price? We suppose there could be a great many purchasers of coal found at these prices, but not as many as there are for Porter's Oriental Life Liniment. Over five thousand bottles of it have been sold by retail in the last four weeks at the Principal Depot, 96 Third street, where the only genuine Oriental Life Liniment can be had. It has been used with success in eight hundred cases of frost-bite during the present winter.

The Oriental Life Liniment is sold at 25 cents a bottle and each purchaser receives a Gift worth from ten cents to twenty-five dollars. Among the articles intended for Gifts is twenty-five Loads of Coal of 25 bushels each. Also, an assortment of fine Jewelry, consisting of Silver Watches, Gold Breast-pins, Earrings, Fingerings, Books, Fancy Workboxes, double-barrel Shotguns, Paper, Envelopes, Toys, &c. Remember the place, 96 Third street, near the Post-Office. d19 j&b

AMUSEMENTS.

MOZART HALL.

The World-renowned Keller Troupe,

CONSISTING OF 27 TALENTED ARTISTS.

NOW giving their classic entertainments at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, to overflowed houses, and have the honor of appearing before the citizens of Louisville, at Mozart Hall, on MONDAY, TUESDAY, and WEDNESDAY EVENINGS, the 23d, 24th, and 25th inst. The stage has been enlarged so as to afford ample room for the display of their GRAND LIVING PICTURES and NATIONAL TABLEAUX, which are indescribably beautiful and impressive. d19 j&b J. BIRNEY MARSHALL, Agent.

Performances commence at 7 1/2 P. M. Seats can be obtained at the hall from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE undersigned, wishing on account of the feeble state of his health to make such change in his business as would afford him a life of more activity, a short time since advertised his stock for sale at cost; but, owing to failure in finding persons suitable to his wishes, was compelled to replenish his stock of JEWELRY, &c., which now, by recent receipts, is full and complete, which he now offers and will positively sell at COST PRICES, having made arrangements to change his business satisfactorily. To all disposed to doubt his sincerity he would say—call at No. 428 north side of Market, between Fourth and Fifth streets, and see for yourselves. d20 bdm A. FIENZ.

COAL.
THE undersigned are prepared to supply the best TS-BURG COAL, in any quantity, on as favorable terms as any dealer in the city. Also to contract for the supply of fuel, stoves, &c., by the year, having arranged to put in our coal-yard a large stock for the purpose. Please call at our office on Third street, opposite the post-office, before purchasing. d19 bdm W. & H. CRITTENDEN.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

HOLIDAY PRESENTS AT A.

EVENING BULLETIN.

(From the Horticulturist.)
ON THE CULTURE OF THE PEACH.

BY S. T. JONES, THE CEDARS, STATION ISLAND, N. Y.

As you were pleased, in a late number, to introduce some appropiate remarks upon my management of the peach, it may not be uninteresting to some of your readers to have a statement more in detail. It is not unusual to hear of the degeneracy of the peach tree—that it is more subject to disease than formerly and especially the yellows, and that the duration of the tree, in vigorous health, is limited to some six or seven years. I have even heard the belief expressed that the yellows was transmitted, from generation to generation, by budding from trees apparently healthy, and, also, that the infection was liable to spread from one tree to another.

In my judgment, founded upon the experience of many years, these ideas are erroneous not less than they are injurious and discouraging to the propagation and well-being of the tree. Through the exercise of a little care and attention on the part of the grower, which is but a small return for the generous loads of delicious fruit yearly furnished by this tree, I have been enabled to preserve most of them in full vigor for a period of upwards of sixteen years.

The system I have followed first commences in the nursery, or shortly after the tree has been transplanted, by cutting out the top or central branches, leaving but three or four laterals, at a height not exceeding two or three and a half feet from the ground. This system is constantly followed in after years, which disposes the tree to grow with a hollow centre, admitting light and air more thoroughly among the branches, and great facilities for the gathering of the fruit and the future prunings. These latter may be performed during the winter, early spring, or, moderately during the summer, so as not to endanger the premature bursting or running into wood of the buds destined to furnish fruit the following year. By means of an ordinary walking-stick, furnished with a hooked handle, the top-most branches, even of trees pruned with hollow centres, may be bent down and made accessible from the ground, until the limbs become too rigid to bend, through extreme old age. This is by no means a small advantage when among the yellow hundreds of trees, it is considered that the full flavor of the fruit so much depends upon gathering it precisely at the proper period of maturity, and through which an examination by the touch may be had with facility, of each separate fruit.

The next and more important consideration is to restrain the tree from exhausting itself by its too generous crops of fruit, and which can only be done, with facility, by diminishing the number of fruit-buds at the winter or early spring pruning. My constant instructions, at this time, are "not to spare the knife," being well persuaded that it is necessary not only to the longevity of the tree, but also to the size and quality of the fruit. As the fruit is borne only upon the wood formed during the preceding year, the rule is, first, to cut to the hollow form of the tree, which should be constantly maintained, and, secondly, to head back each fruit-bearing branch to at least one-half its extent. The crop is thus easily kept within reasonable bounds, and, after the lapse of many years, any of the main laterals become too rigid or too much extended, new ones may be allowed to grow in their place and the old ones then withdrawn. The vigor and growth of the tree seem to be surprisingly increased under this restraining system, as are also the size and quality of the fruit.

The third important point is, to guard the tree from its insidious and deadly foe, the worm. For this purpose, two examinations of each tree should regularly be made—one in the month of May and the other in September. Fortunately, the presence of the worm may easily be discovered at or just beneath the surface of the ground, by the oozing of the gum, and, if not duly attended to, will in a short time occasion the destruction of the tree by cutting around the bark, and thus diminishing or totally destroying communication between the tree and its roots. The worm is most speedily and effectually destroyed by scraping and probing them away through the aid of an ordinary oyster-knife, which is usually pointed and formed with a double edge. With such an instrument, a person may go through many hundreds of trees in a day, when the system is regularly attended to as above described, and it will be found that, with such care, but here and there only will a tree be infested and require attention.

As the peach tree is so generous in its growth, and in its exuberant crops it is necessarily a great exhauster of the soil and must have the support of proper manures, it is also essential to its prosperity that the soil should be kept open and free from grass or weeds. I have found that the cultivation of many kinds of root crops requiring manures and frequent stirring of the soil, such as potatoes, beets, turnips, &c., are quite consistent with the health and vigor of the tree, but that, when the soil becomes bound through a dense growth of grass, which excludes light and air from the roots, it soon dwindles, becomes sickly, and the yellows and dies. At the period of *stomping of the fruit*, a large demand for silica is made upon the soil, which must necessarily be dissolved and conveyed through the roots, trunk, and branches, in a soluble state. It is probable that, along with carbonic acid, some kinds of alkaline manures, such as lime, or a mixture of one-third potash and two-thirds salt, contribute most powerfully to aid the efforts of the tree in effecting its solution, and, with this view, I have caused a handful or two, according to the size of the tree, to be applied upon the soil, and for the first time of about three or four feet around each one, at the time of the examinations for worms in May and September. A dose of guano, to the same extent, in lieu of the above, is also excellent.

Under this system, which is by no means expensive or burdensome, I am well repaid by regular and large crops of the finest fruit. I have never had a case of the yellows, unless, through some oversight, a tree has been neglected at the examinations for worms and the application of the alkaline manures has been omitted.

In my judgment, this disease is owing entirely to a want of attention or neglect of one of the important points I have adverted to, and when a tree, through neglect, has become affected with the yellows, I have in no instance known it to extend to the other trees upon which attention had been duly bestowed.

[REMARKS.—The foregoing is worthy of minute attention from all who possess a peach tree; it is the result of experience, attended by as great success as we have ever seen, and may not only be now read, but should be referred to annually.—Ed.]

PROGRESS OF HORTICULTURE.—The oldest horticultural society in the United States is not more than twenty-five years old. New, these societies are all over the country, and acting harmoniously. A single nursery in New York furnished \$80,000 worth of fruit trees for sale the last year. The value of the fruit crop is now put at \$30,000,000 a year, twice the value of the rye crop. Some years flourish better South than North. The Juliette deighs, in Mississippi, half a pound; the Beurre d'Angoumois, in Louisiana, half a pound; and the tree, from trees only seven years from the bud.

We are likely to become great exporters of fruit. Our fruit should therefore be of the best kinds. Pears may be brought to maturity early. The great conditions of success are: a good soil, well drained and properly enriched, and careful pruning and culture afterwards. On wet soils, draining is a sine qua non. Napoleon has just recommended the expenditure of \$20,000,000 for drainage in France. Pears should be picked a few days before they are fully ripe.—Address of Hon. M. P. Wilder.

GRAFTING THE APPLE ON THE CRAB.—We have occasionally received inquiries as to the success of working the common apple on the wild or American crab, which, by the way, is a very different thing from the English crab. F. K. Phoenix, of Illinois, states in a recent article in the *Prairie Farmer* that the operation fails, and that, although the scions generally live the first season, they mostly die the following winter.—Country Gentleman.

TO CURE A BALKY HORSE.—The following method has been tried successfully on horses that "would not pull" at the foot of a hill. Tie a handkerchief over the horse's eyes and tell him to go. He will step like a blind horse and draw as if there were no hill before him. Let those who have these pests of good

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